



The women of the world who are in sympathy with the suffragettes of England in the picturesque campaign they are conducting in that country, or who, perhaps, are themselves openly avowed "Woman's Rights," will have additional reason, if they read the little book of Otto Weininger, entitled "Sex and Character," to lift up their voices in loud and excited protest. This German, only 21 years of age when his tragic death by suicide occurred a short time ago, says that the class of women who desire the ballot are abnormal, being more masculine in character and appearance than feminine, and to pay any attention to the voice of abnormality is a grave mistake. The normal feminine woman, who is far in the majority, has neither the desire nor the capacity for emancipation in this sense; that is, thru the ballot. Remarkable movements, history shows, are recurrent, and this is markedly the case with the woman movement. There was one as early as the 10th century, and in the 15th and 16th centuries the question of woman's inferiority or superiority to man occupied the thoughts and pens of such eminent writers as Sir Thomas More and Agrippa Van Nettesheim, the former of whom considered woman his enemy and the latter his superior. If some scientific law could be found to account for the return of these movements it would then be necessary to try to find some reason why a greater number of abnormal people should exist at one time rather than another, which would seem to put the matter in the hands of medical science. All of which may prove interesting reading to the woman suffragist, but which, it is feared, will cause her angry passions to rise and provoke a flow of eloquence for which she is not prepared. The days of Eve, however, have been justly celebrated.

A certain amount of diversion seems to be a law of nature, and greatly to be pitied are the men or women who have too little of this in their lives. No more serious mistake can be made by those persons who wish to exert a normal, helpful influence than to suppose diversion unnecessary for them, and to allow their natural inclinations to become atrophied thru the mistaken idea that they have not the time, or that they cannot afford to give themselves amusement. However, such cases are rare, and it might justly be claimed that the American people give too much of their time and money to this matter of being entertained and diverted. It is the business of a large army of men and women to cudgel their brains into evolving some new and novel means of amusing the people, and so successful are they in this that it would be almost as if the human brain must be scraped dry of any ideas on this subject. But its fertility is apparently inexhaustible, and the result is that the advertisement from the vapidville stage and other popular places of entertainment. One of the latest in this respect is the "moving picture show," which is a combination of moving picture and gramophone. The immense gramophone used is placed behind the curtain on which the moving pictures appear, and is so contrived that the words and their corresponding action are coincident. In this way entire plays and operas can be given, it is claimed, more satisfactorily than in any other way. The "Victor" phonograph, what could be more delightful for the lucky fellow who has to be able to select his play or opera according to his mood, and to choose his own time for their enjoyment. Hitherto this has been a privilege confined to royalty, but now it would seem to be within the grasp of the very large and rapidly-increasing class.

They have a custom in the coffee country of Brazil of presenting a newborn babe with a sack of the best grade of coffee, which is to be a part of the child's inheritance. The sack is the gift of some relative or dear friend of the family, and is put away and taken as much care of as if it were gold or jewels. The sack is sealed and accompanied by a card bearing the name of the donor, the date of birth and name of the owner, and all the particulars regarding the pedigree of the sack, etc. No degree of poverty could induce the parents of the child to open this sack; no guest could possibly be of so exalted a rank as to permit of anything so contrary to tradition. The coffee is kept religiously sealed until its owner marries, and then it is opened, with much ceremony, to furnish the beverage for the marriage feast. After this the sack is again closed, and sent to the home of the new pair, who are supposed to be very fortunate to start life with this desirable possession. Sometimes it happens that both bride and groom are the lucky owners of these birth gifts, in which case they are objects of envy, indeed.

With Mme. Anna Gould and her Prince safely out of the country, it might be well to drop the subject of their affairs, as it is, after all, a very small class who are at all interested in them. But the naïveté of the Prince in the statement he made just before sailing makes it almost worth while mentioning. He tells us with charming ingenuousness, evidently fully expecting to be believed, that "their eyes met and they loved." But it was Mme. Anna who spoke first, for he felt himself too old for a bright young creature like herself, and should have allowed common sense to tell him that. He said, "Why didn't I marry a man like you?" Could any man with any soul resist an appeal like that? Certainly not Prince Helle de Sagan, whose chivalrous instincts and traditions had him ever rushing to the protection and help of lovely woman. No; he had made a careful study of her character, knew her hopes, thoughts and inclinations, and all were worthy as he felt he could make her happy. Anna spoke, and they were betrothed. Could the story of any young love be more simple, sweet or touching?

It is said that a very small proportion of educated Americans traveling abroad are able to make themselves understood if speaking French or German, or any other foreign language as far as that is concerned. Also years may be spent in such study, Americans do not seem capable of speaking a dozen connected words, so as to be

understood, in any other language than English. They may be able to read French or German perfectly, and to write as easily and fluently in those languages as in their mother tongue, but when it comes to speaking them they are at a loss. Prof. Paul A. Rand, of Chicago, who has spent much time abroad, has noticed this National linguistic lack, and accounts for it by the fact that German and French are taught in America. He says they are taught too much as Greek and Latin are, and that if European methods were employed we would be able to speak French and German as well as we are already able to read and write it.

It is customary for the wedding silver of an American bride to be marked with the initials of her family, which tends to preserve her individuality, and gives her a greater feeling of personal possession than if the initials of her husband's name were used. Then, too, the custom tends to promote family pride and affection, and such silver when passed on to the next generation becomes priceless from this fact. All American girls will sympathize with Gladys Vanderbilt, who has had all her beautiful silver sent to the silversmiths to have the "V" removed and "S" substituted. It is said the Countess was so fond of this valuable possession of his bride's so marked, and the it was explained to him that it was an American custom, which each wife was given the lie by the absurd strides they took. It was, however, the waiters, after all, who were the real sufferers, and their antics to get past the train with their great trays were extremely amusing. One of these caused the denouement. He was particularly pudgy, and he wore a long chain around his neck and across his chest, which he jingled as he walked. When he came to the train of the Duchess everyone watched with breathless interest his frantic efforts to get across. He made several ineffectual attempts by balancing back and forth on one toe, and then, with a secret prayer to Heaven probably, made the leap which barely took him over. The Duchess heard the rattle of the chain, and turning her head, took in the situation at a glance. She gracefully gathered her train to her side and went on talking, while the crowd back of her, who had been unwilling to take their chances of making the leap successfully, breathed a sigh of relief and passed into the banquet room.

According to the newspaper accounts, the home-coming of Gladys, Countess Szechenyi, was picturesque and unusual enough to satisfy the most romantic. The floor of the carriage into which she stepped when she arrived at the station was piled deep with flowers, and the four horses which bore her to her future home were decorated with them, while from their sides hung tinkling silver bells. When the carriage of the Countess started a guard of 50 horsemen suddenly appeared, who unfurled flags and blew trumpets as they surrounded the carriage and galloped forward with it. About a mile from the village the cavalcade stopped on a wooded road, and from a neighboring glen a party of girls, fantastically attired, rushed out singing their wild Hungarian melodies and dancing with many graceful gestures by the sides of the carriage. Later on she was serenaded by some savage-looking Tyroleans, and finally, as the castle gate was in sight, 50 village girls emerged from the woods and scattered flowers along the road, and the Countess, with a word with it. About a mile from the village the cavalcade stopped on a wooded road, and from a neighboring glen a party of girls, fantastically attired, rushed out singing their wild Hungarian melodies and dancing with many graceful gestures by the sides of the carriage. Later on she was serenaded by some savage-looking Tyroleans, and finally, as the castle gate was in sight, 50 village girls emerged from the woods and scattered flowers along the road, and the Countess, with a word with it.

The young King of Portugal, who had his blushing honors thrust upon him in such a painful way, is finding out that it is a lot of trouble to be a King. He is a remarkably handsome, good-looking young fellow, just 18, and has hitherto given no thought to anything but his studies and his boyish pleasures. Now he is told he must marry, and the prospect is not very agreeable to him. The German Emperor has a proverb which well illustrates this: "Am Baum des Schweigens hangt seine Frucht—der Friede," which, translated, reads: "On the tree of silence hangs its fruit—peace."

It is just a little bit irritating to have Mr. Rockefeller tell us there is nothing in money after all, etc., tho, indeed, no one is better qualified than he to speak on that subject. One cannot help thinking that if he were a poor man he might feel and talk differently, and his words, instead of carrying weight, and making people more content with their little or nothing at all, do not convince. Recently, in addressing a negro congregation at Hot Springs, Va., Mr. Rockefeller told them that riches did not consist of gold or silver, but of the amount of God's grace a person carried in his heart. Of course, this is true, and theoretically we all believe it, but, somehow, we do not want Mr. Rockefeller to tell us so. While money is certainly the best subject Mr. Rockefeller is calculated to talk about, the majority of people who gather to hear him speak would prefer that he choose some other subject, unless, indeed, he tells them how he made his great fortune, and should have allowed common sense to tell him that. He said, "Why didn't I marry a man like you?" Could any man with any soul resist an appeal like that? Certainly not Prince Helle de Sagan, whose chivalrous instincts and traditions had him ever rushing to the protection and help of lovely woman. No; he had made a careful study of her character, knew her hopes, thoughts and inclinations, and all were worthy as he felt he could make her happy. Anna spoke, and they were betrothed. Could the story of any young love be more simple, sweet or touching?

A rather amusing incident took place at the first annual dinner given by the Playgrounds Association of America at the Waldorf-Astoria the other evening, at which Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the well-known English novelist, was the guest of honor. The affair was exceptionally brilliant, not only on account of the costly jewels which sparkled from the heads, necks and hands of many of the 300 or 400 women present,

but on account of the flashes of wit and flow of unusually clever conversation which distinguished the occasion. All the eminent literary lights of the Metropolitan and many from other cities were among the company, and it is said that no gathering in this country has ever better demonstrated the versatility, brilliancy, cleverness and solid intelligence of our distinguished men and women. Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, in her quiet, unassuming way, told of her work in Americanizing the children of foreign parents in Chicago. Mrs. Ward spoke most interestingly of the efforts being made in England to teach the children of the poor how to play, and the Duchess of Marlborough, who shared the honors of the occasion with Mrs. Ward, also made a speech along these lines. But the amusing incident before alluded to took place previous to this speech-making. When the informal reception which preceded the dinner was over the Duchess took the arm of Richard Watson Gilder, the toastmaster of the occasion, and with him led the procession to the great banquet room, where the dinner was to be served. Just at the entrance, made rather narrow by the two handsome screens placed on either side, the couple stopped, while Mr. Gilder presented her to some friend. The poor train of the Duchess' magnificent gown of light blue satin embroidered with gold completely blocked the passage, but quite unconscious of this fact her grace chatted most graciously with her new acquaintance. In the meantime the other guests wishing to enter the banquet room had a dreadful time of it. There was no way of getting over the train except to jump it, for, of course, to step on it would be an unpardonable faux pas. Those women blessed with long limbs did pretty well, but the poor little short-limbed women were in a most embarrassing position and their efforts were funny enough, as anyone can imagine who has ever seen a woman of this build take a gutter of any width. The men got along all right, but the studied expression of complete unconsciousness which each wife was given the lie by the absurd strides they took. It was, however, the waiters, after all, who were the real sufferers, and their antics to get past the train with their great trays were extremely amusing. One of these caused the denouement. He was particularly pudgy, and he wore a long chain around his neck and across his chest, which he jingled as he walked. When he came to the train of the Duchess everyone watched with breathless interest his frantic efforts to get across. He made several ineffectual attempts by balancing back and forth on one toe, and then, with a secret prayer to Heaven probably, made the leap which barely took him over. The Duchess heard the rattle of the chain, and turning her head, took in the situation at a glance. She gracefully gathered her train to her side and went on talking, while the crowd back of her, who had been unwilling to take their chances of making the leap successfully, breathed a sigh of relief and passed into the banquet room.

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# TEN KARAT ROLLER GOLD Spectacles GIVEN AWAY!



This Offer is Also Extended to All Who Have Ever Written Me Before.

Spectacle-Wearers! Listen!

The following very remarkable letter was sent me, unsolicited, by Dr. G. W. Smith, the County Health Officer of Ottawa County, and one of the most prominent physicians in the State of Kansas. Read his exact words:

MY DEAR DR. HAUX:

If anyone were to offer me fifty dollars spot cash for the pair of Perfect Vision Spectacles which you fitted to my eyes by mail, I would absolutely refuse to accept it—if I knew positively I could not get another pair like them. Your Spectacles are certainly wonderful.

(Signed), Dr. G. W. Smith

Now I would like to get this kind of a testimonial from you, too—and that is the reason why I am making a very special, extraordinary, but honest proposition, whereby you can (for a short time only) obtain a handsome, perfect-fitting pair of Dr. Haux Perfect Vision ten karat ROLLER GOLD Spectacles without one cent of cost.

Don't Send Me One Penny

Just write me your name and address and I will mail you at once my Free Home Eye Tester and full particulars how to obtain a pair of my handsome ten karat ROLLER GOLD Spectacles without one cent of cost.

You see, I want to prove to every spectacle-wearer on earth that the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles are really and truly ever so much better than any you have ever worn before—and I am going to give away at least one-hundred-thousand pairs of the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision ten karat ROLLER GOLD Spectacles in the next few weeks, in order to introduce my wonderful glasses to the largest number of spectacle-wearers in the shortest possible time.

These famous Perfect Vision Spectacles of mine will enable the very weakest eyes to see to thread the finest needle and read the smallest print, both day and night, just as well as you ever did before—and this even if your eyes are so very weak now that you cannot see the largest print in this paper.

I hereby also agree to cheerfully return you even the postage-stamp you use in answering this announcement, if you yourself don't find my wonderful glasses more perfect, clearer and better than any you have ever worn before, and you yourself are to be the sole judge. Can anything be fairer?

Write today for my Free Home Eye Tester and ten karat ROLLER GOLD Spectacle offer. Address:—

DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., Room 171 Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

I ALSO WANT A FEW AGENTS

And any man or woman not earning at least \$50.00 weekly should ask for my SPECIAL AGENT'S TERMS at once.

NOTE.—The Above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World, and Perfectly Reliable.

ROBERT C. SUNSTROM,  
The New Commander of the Department of Maryland, G. A. R.

Comrade Robert C. Sunstrom, who has just been elected Department Commander of Maryland, G. A. R., has 25 years of active service in the Grand Army. He was repeatedly rejected when he attempted to enlist, and finally took position on one of the United States Sanitary Commission steamers, where he served for some time, and when not quite 16 years of age enlisted in Co. B, 11th Md. for 10 years. He was in the front of the line in the most of the battles of the war, and served until the end of the war, discharging every obligation and cheerfully performing every duty that came to him. He formerly belonged to Kit Carson Post, of Washington, D. C., but was transferred to Dushane Post, of which he has since been a member.

## VETERANS IN THE CITY.

B. F. Howard, 8th Ohio Battery, Gulfport, Miss. Comrade Howard, who has been in the real estate and hotel business, went to Gulfport some years ago for the benefit of his health, and has seen the town grow from an insignificant fishing hamlet to a busy port with 10,000 to 12,000 inhabitants. Gulfport is one of the largest cities of the South, and is situated on the Mississippi river, and is a fine harbor for Gulf vessels. It was a place where Packenham's fleet took shelter in the expedition against New Orleans, and again Commodore Farragut assembled his fleet there for his expedition against New Orleans. The remarkable difference is due to the enterprise of Capt. J. T. Jones, a veteran of Buffalo, N. Y., who had a fortune, but whose health had failed, compelling him to seek a warmer climate. He could not be idle, so he took up a railroad scheme, gave up the great virgin forests of Mississippi, Gulfport is now one of the great ports of the world for lumber and naval stores. The lumber is mostly the long-leaf pine, which grows to such magnificent size that saws, turpentine, tar and rosin are also brought in in immense quantities, and it is expected that the town will develop into a splendid city in the near future, that the available timber supply will last at least 20 years, and in the mean while other industries will develop.

Grand Reunion at Buckeye Lake, O. Col. D. W. Wood, Secretary of the Buckeye Lake Soldiers' Reunion, gives notice that there will be a Reunion at Buckeye Lake, in Licking County, O., July 22, 1908, of the veterans of all the Counties around Licking County. The Reunion held there last year was a great success, and Buckeye Lake is a very delightful spot in which to spend a day. There is good fishing, pleasant water for boating and other attractions. The day will be a commemorative of the fight before Atlanta, and information can be obtained from Secretary Wood at Newark, O.

## ROBERT C. SUNSTROM.

Having filled nearly every position in the past and served on all important committees, he was the Post Adjutant for nearly 19 years, and was almost constantly a delegate to the National Encampment. For three years he filled the position of Assistant Adjutant-General. The other officers elected were: Senior Vice Commander, Benjamin F. Taylor; Junior Vice Commander, James B. Black; Medical Director, C. Marion Dodson; M. D.; Chaplain, Rev. J. Wynne Jones, D. D.

The members of the staff are: A. A. G., Lewis M. Zimmerman; A. Q. M. G., John C. Erdman; Inspector, James Glen; Chief Muster Officer, John T. Hoke; Judge-Advocate, Geo. W. F. Vernon; Patriotic Instructor, Daniel Tatum; Senior Aid-de-Camp,

## Anniversary of Lawton Post.

Gen. Lawton Post, 146, Lawrence, Mass., celebrated its 42nd anniversary in fine style, with drums beating and fife blowing the old war tunes. The Lawrence paper says that one of the most interesting sights ever seen in the city was the parade of the veterans to the hall. The Methuen High School Cadets formed the Guard of Honor. Commandant of the Post, Department Commander Alfred S. Roe, A. G., and Wilfred A. Etheridge made the addresses. There were other addresses and music, and flag drill by the pupils of the Tarbox School.

## Anniversary of E. S. Young Post.

E. S. Young Post, 33, Amsterdam, N. Y., celebrated its 33rd anniversary April 10 with visits from the Posts in the neighborhood. Commander Augustus Myers presided. A fine dinner was served by the members of De Graaf Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., and the Woman's Relief Corps, and speeches were made by Commander Myers, the Commanders of the visiting Posts and others.

## 42ND NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

### Arrangements for Regimental, Brigade and Division Reunions.

Editor National Tribune: Will you kindly give notice to the various regimental, brigade and division associations of the United States that at the 42nd National Encampment, to be held in Toledo, O., Aug. 31-Sept. 5, 1908, an unusual effort is being made to make it the "Banner Encampment" in the number of Reunions to be held at that time. There are already 86 Reunions booked, which is larger than the average number heretofore held at any of our Encampments. We have made special arrangements with the Board of Education and with public buildings for all halls and rooms that will be required up to the number of 200 if necessary. The Commander-in-Chief and the Department Commanders are taking an interest, and will continue to do so, in this work. Address all communications to W. G. Alexander, Chairman, Committee on Halls, Meeting Places and Reunions, Toledo, O.

### The 8th Ohio Reunion.

The 8th Ohio will hold its Annual Reunion at Toledo in September during Encampment week. Arrangements will be cared for by Capt. L. V. McKesson and T. F. Heffner, who promise a jolly good time to all. Toledo is a great soldier town, and will do the old veterans

proud. I am now arranging for a Reunion of the old First Brigade, Third Division, Second Corps (Carroll's Gibraltar Brigade), consisting of the 4th and 8th Ohio, 7th W. Va. and 14th Ind. When arrangements shall have been perfected publicity will be announced thru the National Tribune, Chicago, and the 4th, 8th Ohio, 7th W. Va. and 14th Ind. papers. The latter organization was highly commended by having their National President, Clara Sawyer, of Portland, Me., present to install their officers.—James H. Lewis, Vicksburg Post, 61, Pomona, Cal.

### Ladies of the G. A. R.

The Department of Michigan, Ladies of the G. A. R., is in a more prosperous condition than ever before in its history. The membership has materially increased, and interest is awaking all along the line. The Department Convention will be held at Hastings May 17-20, and a large attendance is promised. The various Circles report extensive relief work, both in money and personal effort. The Department expects to do more work on Memorial Day than at any previous time. Special pains will be taken to observe the decoration of the waters, which ceremony originated in Nebraska in 1899 in honor of a Nebraska boy, who died at sea and was buried near Honolulu, while the regiment was on route to the Philippines. The Ritual was prepared by Mrs. Carrie M. Peters, of Omaha, and has been in general use for two years. The largest Circle in the State is Garfield Circle, Omaha, and feels deeply the insult offered by the Daughters of the Confederacy in raising a monument to Wirz. In return the Circle voted to contribute for a statue of B. F. Butler at New Orleans.

### Department of California.

Editor National Tribune: I have just returned from the 41st G. A. R. Encampment of the Department of California and Nevada—the largest and one of the pleasantest. It not the pleasantest, held for years. There were nearly 500 delegates present. Also the Convention of W. R. C. and of Ladies of the G. A. R., all well attended. All I talked with agree that the old boys and girls, as well as the citizens of Santa Ana, Cal., where it was held, know how to pack a town with things. There was a full account of our entertainment, but will merely say that they gave an automobile ride to the delegates, who filled 120 autos, and were driven thru the valley via the towns of Tustin, Howland, Orange, Olive, Placentia, Fullerton and Anaheim, back to Santa Ana, 33 miles, and at each town the citizens and school children were assembled and gave us a reception, and to each delegate a sack or basket of oranges, peaches, English walnuts, etc. At Fullerton lemonade was added and highly appreciated. At the breaking up of the Encampment each delegate received a box of 16 Washington navel oranges, packed the same as all the others, and given shipped in large boxes. That will give the comrades all over the United States who read The National Tribune a good idea of how things are done in southern California. Next year the Encampment will be held at Pasadena, Cal. The officers elected are: G. A. R.—Samuel Merrill, Long Beach; Commander, Chas. H. Blinn, San Francisco; S. V. C.—A. B. Paul, Santa Ana, J. V. C.

### Cure for Indigestion.

We want the name of every reader of this paper who is troubled with indigestion, Sick Headache, or any kind of Stomach Trouble. We know that we can cure you, and we propose to prove it. Sponges—a plaster that will cure—works on the Solar Plexus, which is the center of the sympathetic nerve system that controls the organs of digestion! Releases the digestive juices! Stimulates and strengthens common sense cure that has cured thousands in 10 minutes! Blanche Warfield, Secretary, Mae Mauk; Guide, Iowa Power; Guard, Irma Leach; Assistant Guard, Miss Leach; Colorbearers, Ethel Gibson, Myrtle Dutcher, Mabel Williams and Hazel Mauk; Tent Trustees, Catherine Gilmore, Della Davis and Mary Leach.

President, Ada A. Trevor; S. V. P., Elizabeth Fox; J. V. P., Agnes Fisher; Chaplain, Lena Herrett; Treasurer, pro tem, Blanche Warfield; Secretary, Mae Mauk; Guide, Iowa Power; Guard, Irma Leach; Assistant Guard, Miss Leach; Colorbearers, Ethel Gibson, Myrtle Dutcher, Mabel Williams and Hazel Mauk; Tent Trustees, Catherine Gilmore, Della Davis and Mary Leach.

### New Daughters in Line.

At Lima, O., March 24, Elizabeth A. Turner, 23, Daughters of Veterans Department of Ohio, was instituted, having 26 charter members. There was an excellent program, affording information and entertainment and inculcating patriotism. The officers of the new Tent are: President, Ada A. Trevor; S. V. P., Elizabeth Fox; J. V. P., Agnes Fisher; Chaplain, Lena Herrett; Treasurer, pro tem, Blanche Warfield; Secretary, Mae Mauk; Guide, Iowa Power; Guard, Irma Leach; Assistant Guard, Miss Leach; Colorbearers, Ethel Gibson, Myrtle Dutcher, Mabel Williams and Hazel Mauk; Tent Trustees, Catherine Gilmore, Della Davis and Mary Leach.

### Cure for Indigestion.

We want the name of every reader of this paper who is troubled with indigestion, Sick Headache, or any kind of Stomach Trouble. We know that we can cure you, and we propose to prove it. Sponges—a plaster that will cure—works on the Solar Plexus, which is the center of the sympathetic nerve system that controls the organs of digestion! Releases the digestive juices! Stimulates and strengthens common sense cure that has cured thousands in 10 minutes! Blanche Warfield, Secretary, Mae Mauk; Guide, Iowa Power; Guard, Irma Leach; Assistant Guard, Miss Leach; Colorbearers, Ethel Gibson, Myrtle Dutcher, Mabel Williams and Hazel Mauk; Tent Trustees, Catherine Gilmore, Della Davis and Mary Leach.